

# Oxymoron, Faces From Below

The higher the peak, the deeper the fall  
His ambition has proved not being worth it at all  
But damage is done and there is no return  
And he's consumed with the fires that burn  
The weaker the will, the stronger the vice  
Addiction has come and charged a price  
He's perishing slowly, dying on rates  
Fell victim to what he actually hates

[chorus:]

Hey man - these are the faces that you refuse to see  
But they're below the surface of society

The tamer the mind, the heavier the blows  
A final offence has blown his fuse  
So he went off his head and murdered them all  
The faces of those he killed haunt his soul  
The slower the trot, the faster the life  
He left all behind, is made a depraved  
Outside of the rules he chose to belong  
But once down below you'll never get on

The more you've tried, all the less you've achieved  
You fear he end but the pain is brief  
the easy way out you finally choose  
Another face to Join the rows  
...Another face that nobody knows